

If Mrs. Lincoln would study humanity instead of French, practice benevolence instead of dancing; if the sick soldiers who have sacrificed home and happiness to defend the Capital of the nation and the White House against a hostile enemy, instead of gallanting the Halls of that mansion on the arm of a European Court snob; if she would spend her money for the benefit of the families of the soldiers who have already yielded up their lives for the cause of the Union, on the battle-field, instead of squandering ten or twenty thousand dollars in a single night for the entertainment of men and women of no account; if she would then be entitled to the homage and respect of the nation; would become an example to be patterned after by the opulent everywhere, and would cease to be an object of reproach and disgust to all high-minded, democratic, American men and women.—*Richmond (Indiana) Independent Press.*

ANOTHER OF JOHN BROWN'S MEN GONE. The special correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing from Raccoon Island, and giving an account of the recent conflict there, relates the following incident:

"Ordery Sergeant C. H. Plummer of the 51st New York, was on the gun-boat Pioneer, lying mortally sick with typhoid fever at the time of the battle. Late in the day a boat came off from the shore, and the news of our success was communicated to those on the cabin. Plummer, whose life was just hanging by the balance, turned to the chaplain, and asked, 'Is our side winning?' On being told that it was, he smiled, gazed out the words, 'Thank God I'm here,' and died. Plummer's real name is Charles Plummer Tidd, and he was one of those famous nineteen men who captured the State of Virginia at Harper's Ferry a little more than two years ago."

These things being so, my dear friend, do you marvel at my astonishment that there should be found in England a disposition,—in some cases even in the Anti-Slavery ranks,—to defend the right of the South in dismembering the republic, and setting up a confederacy based expressly upon CHATTEL SLAVERY; and consequently, to represent the American government as seeking her subjugation by despotic power, in vio-

✂ The last number of the *Anti-Slavery Standard* contains a full report of a very able and impressive speech made by PARKER PILLSBURY at the recent State Anti-Slavery Convention at Albany, N. Y.; and though we are overwhelmed with matter of every kind "beyond all telling," and though the speech will occupy an entire page of the *Liberator*, we shall try to make room for it in our next paper. Its admonitory words, sharp criticisms, and solemn warnings cannot be too seriously heeded at the present critical period.

rotting deputations, that did nothing but sprinkle rose water on the feet of a few conservative lords. (Lough-
ter.) They had offered him a donation if he wanted
money, it was true; but when he asked for their
in coming before the public, they gave him no assist-
ance. Of a very different stamp was the National
Anti-Slavery League, and very different were the
men who composed it. It included in its ranks the
true and tried friends of the American negro—such
men as George Thompson, Harper Twelves, John
Noble, Joseph A. Horner, and the Rev. W. H. Bon-
ner (cheers); and it was to them that he was indebted
for the favorable introductions to the English public
which he had received. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Martin then proceeded to speak in reference to
the visit of Messrs. Sidlall and Mason to England,
stigmatizing the latter, especially, as the author and

Mr. Blair, from the Military Committee, reported that a bill establishing an additional article of war for the government of the United States Army, to the effect that persons who are prohibited from being employed from employing any of the forces under their respective commands for the purpose of restoring fugitives from service or labor escaping from those who have been so employed, and that any of them who are so found guilty by court martial of violating this article shall be dismissed the service.

Mr. Bingham of Ohio moved an amendment so to amend the bill as to include persons in the navy or military service of the United States.

After a lengthy debate, Mr. Vallandigham of Ohio moved to lay the bill on the table. Disagreed to—yeas 87.

Mr. Wright of Pennsylvania moved to adjourn. Disagreed to—yeas against 85.

The question for yeas against the bill until the first of Wednesday in March was disagreed to—(a) against 85.

The main question was disagreed, when Mr. Johnson of Pennsylvania moved to adjourn. Negative yeas against 85.

Mr. Bingham of Ohio introduced an amendment which was agreed to, prohibiting any person connected with the army and navy from returning fugitives from service or labor.

The bill finally passed—83 to 42.

In this decision the people will heartily concur. It should have been made at a much earlier period; but it is still imperatively called for.

Poetry.

For the Liberator.

MAKE NO CONCESSIONS.

Virtue to our purpose binding,
God and Justice ever minding,
Let us all for Freedom battle, and crushed liberty restore.
Free and clear of all aggression,
Face this wicked, mad secession,
Standing firm against rebellion and concessions evermore.

Why to traitors all so tender?
Why to rebels more surrender?
Sumter's guns have killed concession, and to freedom open'd
The door.

Massachusetts, take your station!
Show your strength, and save the nation!
Liberty against all tyrants we must guard forevermore.

Shade of Washington, inspire us!
With thy patriotism fire us!
Till a rebel in our borders shall be heard of nevermore.
Shade of Jackson, speak and shame us!
Let the world define and blame us!

If we falter now, we're conquered—branded onwards evermore!
Tell me what we gain by waiting,
And our chances all berating?

Long we faltered, dodged, and doubted, "leagued with
hell" from shore to shore.
Now's the time! be men, and know it!
Now's the time! the traitors show it!
Strike and crush the rebel monster! bind him fast forevermore!

Halt no longer, dreaming—trembling!
Try no more our poor dissembling!
God, and Truth, and Justice onward, doubting neither
evermore.

Stand back, you prone to kneeling!
Back, you traitors, prone to stealing!
Let God speak, then do his bidding, minding that forevermore!

We have rights! Shall we surrender them?
No—but gallantly defend them,
Though secession threatens vengeance if we don't its gods
adorn.

Rights of men we now must stand on!
Truth and Justice ne'er abandon!
Come what may "South-Side" swearing, that's our
place forevermore.

Standing here, no threats shall move us;
Only so can God approve us;
Here the universe will aid us to liberty restore.
Here we'll stand till wrongs are righted,
Here we'll stand till wrongs are righted,
Till the world regains assurance of our Justice evermore.

Pled with insults hard to swallow,
Propositions hard to follow,
We demand the wrongs retracted, and repeated nevermore.
Till that's done, make no concessions!
Turn no ear to such expressions!

Till the traitors meet their merits, silenced here forevermore!
All our good to them is evil;
Phillips, Beecher—each a devil!
Higher laws are but pure nonsense, which they wickedly
ignore.

Void of honesty and reason,
They rebellion nurse and treason,
Calling God to help sustain them and their bondage evermore.

If concessions now are wanted,
No such favor can be granted;
Such would damn us all forever, damn as few were
damned before!

No inch yielding, stand unflinching!
Show no fear of threats or lynching!
Hit the monster 'twist the eye-brows! lay him low forevermore!

No conversions longer wait for!
No a victory we too late for!
Make short work of all "Plug Uglies" in or out of Bal-
timore!

Put straight through the iron horses!
Never mind the breaks or losses!
Whip the rebels all contented to stay whipped forevermore.

Liberty and Justice calling
Lead to save their temples falling;
Up and crush the foe who threaten till their madness they
deplete!

No use now to doubt and falter,
Bring the traitors to the halter!
There shut off their bar/rous nonsense, threats and slang,
forevermore.

Stand on technique here no longer!
For each day the foe grows stronger!
Doubtful courage no more harbor—see it doubted nevermore!

Sumter's guns have broke 'th' enchantment,
Open'd the door to Scott's encampment!
Rise and rush from this hour's dreaming to new life forevermore!

Once for all this lesson teaching,
That from Maine to Texas reaching,
Our old flag shall wave in triumph, and be scouted nevermore.

Fight we must till foes are routed,
Till that fact no more be doubted,
Fight till our star-spangled banner greets no slave forevermore.

No one falter! no one quiver!
No one falter! no one shiver!
Hesitate no moment longer to demand and hold the floor!
Strike, and crush the slave defender!
Die we may, but not surrender!
Sink ourselves past redemption—blotted out forevermore!

For the Liberator.

A GLORIOUS VICTORY!

It is a glorious Victory;
There's rejoicing in the street,
And a gay, glad smile of triumph
Lights every face we meet.

So many thousand prisoners,
So many thousand slain;
Husbands, and sons, and brothers,
Cut down like over-ripe grain.

It is a glorious Victory—
Weak woman's heart, be still!
Or join in 'th' jubilation—
It is nothing now to kill.

We count our cause as holy;
And though men reaped like grain,
If ransom follow after,
Not one has died in vain.

Oh! through the smoke of battle
Breaketh the morning light?
Will Freedom follow after?
Will Might give place to Right?

If this be so, join, heart and voice,
Join in the gladdest cry,
That's sounding through our streets to-day—
"Hurray!—a Victory!"

And yet, and yet—O, blame me not,
With tears my eyes are wet—
Mine is a woman's heart, and oh!
I cannot quite forget
How many wives and mothers
Wait with suspended breath,
This quiet winter morning,
For news of life or death.
How many will clutch the paper,
To read therein their fate,
Only to lay it down again,
Heart-broken, desolate.

Some of our own,—for well we know
Many of our brave men
Who went to the field of battle
May never come again.

And others—wives of Rebels,
But loving, it may be,
With just such love as mine for one
Who is all the world to me.

O, I am not disloyal;
But down in my heart so deep,
There is pity 'en for Rebels—
I must weep; yes, let me weep!

And yet, if my poor country
Through blood shall be made free,
Amid my tears I'll shout it,
"Hurray!—a Victory!"

Scherborn, Feb. 18, 1862. E. D. MORSE.

The Liberator.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

An admirable speech was delivered in the U. S. House of Representatives, Jan. 15th, by Hon. John A. Bingham of Ohio, urging an emancipation of the slaves by act of Congress. The speech of Hon. George W. Julian of Indiana, delivered in the same place on the previous day, has made upon us an impression no less favorable. It is entitled, "The Cause and Cure of our National Troubles," and it deals with this subject with the thoroughness and fidelity equal to those of our own speakers and writers. As we have not space to speak, on the numerous occasions demanding such notice, of the short-comings and virtues of the Republican party, and as that party still needs sharp reproof for its failure to demand that the power now in the hands of its President be used in the interest of freedom, it is at once a duty and a pleasure to honor those of its members who are faithful in the performance of their duty.

In an age and country where not only direct apostasy is common, but where deficiencies of various sorts deform the speech and action of most of those who side with the Government and against the rebellion, it is worth our while to take special note of the thoroughness of this speech of Mr. Julian, delivered when the House was in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

He commenced with a recognition of the fact that this is one of the grand judgments of history; that the tremendous conflict in which we are now engaged must be interpreted, by one who believes in a providential government of the world, as the voice of the Supreme Ruler, calling this nation to account for its sins, and teaching us, through the terrible lesson of civil war, that justice shall not prosper; and that the speech and action of every man, in such an appalling crisis, should be inspired by his deepest moral convictions.

He proceeds to rehearse the evidence of our complicity with the gigantic crime which has brought this terrible retribution upon us. Slavery is the cause of the rebellion, and the rebellion is the act of the slaveholders; but the growth of slavery to a point where it could conceive and execute the idea of rebellion has been the fault of the North, and could not have taken place but for the series of concessions which we have made to it in the course of the last twenty-five years.

We gave it three large States, carved out of the Territory of Louisiana. At its demand we purchased Florida, and waged the barbarous Seminole and Florida wars. We assisted in expelling the red man from six or eight States of the South, at the cost of many millions, to make room for slavery there. We consented to add an empire to slavery in the South-West, in the annexation of Texas. We united in the prosecution of the Mexican war, well knowing that the extension of slavery was its object. Under the threat of disunion in 1850, we abandoned the Wilmot proviso, and agreed that the Territories of Utah and New Mexico should be received into the Union with or without slavery, as their people might determine. We assisted in the enactment of the infamous Fugitive Slave Law. The Missouri compromise, made to pacify slavery, was overturned at its bidding by the help of Northern votes, while the Dred Scott decision was the work, in part, of Northern judges. Our hatred of the negro has cropped out in black codes in the Free States which rival in villainy the worst features of the slave laws of the South. We have allowed slavery to expurgate our literature and mutilate the school-books of our children, while even the grand instrumentalities of the Church—their Tract, and Bible, and Missionary and Sunday-School Associations—have submitted to its unallowable surveillance. We have consented to the suspension of Constitutional rights, in the Free States, through the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850, so far as the trial by jury and the habeas corpus are concerned; and in the Slave States, so far as the rights of locomotion and free speech pertain to our own citizens, whom we meekly permit to be driven out by mobs, tarred and feathered, or hung like criminals, without cause. We have permitted both Houses of Congress, the Executive and Judiciary Departments of the Government, the Army and Navy, and our Foreign Diplomacy, to be controlled by this rebel interest, with the power all the while in our own hands to have done otherwise. Slavery has ruled the Republic from the beginning, and upon its rebel altar our public men of all parties have offered their sacrifices.

Even the Republican party (Mr. Julian proceeds) has not been wanting in tokens of forbearance towards the slave interest. While emphatically avowing an anti-slavery policy to a certain extent, it has been still more emphatic in *disavowing* any purpose to go beyond its self-imposed limits. Nothing could exceed the persistency, emphasis and fervor with which its editors, orators and leaders have disavowed the intention to interfere with slavery in the States of the South. They have protested perpetually against "abolitionism," as if slavery had the stamp of divinity upon its brow. Their course has been marked by so many denials, disclaimers, deprecations, virtual apologies to slavery, that multitudes have joined the organization, less through any known anti-slavery purpose, than the disavowal of any such purpose by those who have spoken in its name. Its chosen President is a cool, cautious politician, of conservative antecedents, who solemnly assured the leaders of the rebellion, in his inaugural address, that their constitutional rights were perfectly safe in his hands. He declared himself in favor of enforcing the Fugitive Slave Act. He expressed his willingness to see the Constitution so amended as to tie up the hands of the people, forever, against the right to interfere with slavery in the States of the South; and so systematically did he seem to go down into the valley of humiliation, that some of his own party pronounced the first six weeks of his administration to be simply a continuation of the policy of his predecessor.

The breaking out of this rebellion, even in the midst of such concessions to slavery, is a demonstration (Mr. Julian declares) of the fact that slavery and freedom cannot dwell together in peace. Slavery itself has wrought that very timidity and lack of manhood in the North, through which it has managed to rule the nation; it has paved the way for treason by feeding upon the virtue of our public men, and demoralizing the spirit of our people; and the crimes and horrors thus developed cry out against it, demanding its utter political damnation. Therefore the popular demand now is, or soon will be, the total extinction of slavery as the righteous purpose of the war, and the only means of a lasting peace.

The rebels have demanded a "reconstruction" on the basis of slavery. Let us give them a "reconstruction" on the basis of freedom. Let us convert the rebel States into conquered provinces, remanding them to the status of mere Territories, and governing them as such in our discretion. Under no circumstances should we consent to end this struggle on terms which would leave us where we began it. Let

us see to it that out of this war shall come a permanent peace. Let us demand "indemnity for the past and security for the future."

After showing that the Constitution itself recognizes the war power of the Government—and quoting John Quincy Adams to show that, under this power, not only the President, but Congress, has the right to interfere with slavery in any way and to any extent—Mr. Julian declares that no consideration should now withhold our suffrage from the proposition to "proclaim liberty throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof"; and that our failure to give liberty to four millions of slaves would be a crime only to be measured by that of putting them in chains if they were free.

Mr. Julian is one of those worthy representatives of the rights and interests of the people, who refuse to give up to party "what was meant for mankind." He returns to the exposure of the shameful complexities of the present Administration with slavery, and shows how not only the President, but the Secretaries of State, of War, and of the Interior, the Attorney General, both Houses of Congress, and various Generals in the army, have spoken and acted as if slave property were more sacred than any other property; more sacred even than the very life of the nation! And he manfully asks, in view of these things—"Is not this a practical espousal of the rebellion by the Administration?" "Is it not time for the people to speak?"

He denies the assumption, now so commonly made, that if the slaves of rebels are set free, slavery itself must necessarily fall. He maintains that the total extinction of slavery will be our only security against future trouble and discord. And, expressing his willingness (as a means of facilitating a settlement of our troubles, and securing a lasting peace) to pay every loyal slave-claimant, on due proof of loyalty, the fairly assessed value of his slaves, he yet plainly declares that he would not do this as *compensation*, since no man should receive pay for robbing another of his earnings, and plundering him of his humanity.

After answering, well and ably, several popular objections, Mr. Julian declares his conviction that emancipation will be wise, safe and profitable, both to master and slave. He would give the victims of oppression not only freedom from chains, but freedom to work out their own destiny, without interference by compulsory colonization or otherwise. And he ends as he began, with a recognition of the fact that the path of duty is the path of safety; that, under God's government, we may confidently trust ourselves to the consequences of doing right; and that, in this season of great national trial, we can hope for the smiles of our Maker only through our practical recognition of liberty, justice and humanity.

The voice of this large and increasing trial of the fact, that Mr. Julian adds, that the denial of all this is made the basis of our policy, and the test of our statesmanship, is, in his judgment, the most deplorable sign of our times.

The columns of the Liberator have often expressed our deep conviction of the reality and importance of the truth last stated. The number of opponents of slavery in our nation has greatly increased, and is greatly increasing. But this enlargement of numbers springs, almost exclusively, not from a recognition of slavery as a sin, but only as a nuisance. If the despotism which has ruled—which still rules—our country would only proceed in a quiet and orderly manner as before, (that is, with no more infraction of quiet and order than the occasional seizure of a fugitive slave at the North, and the occasional lynching of a Northern man at the South,) the mass of these new comers would be perfectly and heartily acquiescent. They are not in the least disturbed by the consideration that slavery is inhuman and unjust! Any trouble which it brings merely to "niggers," and to the friends of "niggers," they bear with absolute serenity and composure. But when slavery proceeds to interfere with their trade—to seize their forts, arsenals, mints and custom-houses—to threaten the seizure of their capital—to summon a portion of their number to arms, and to burden the whole with heavy taxes, for defence against its further aggressions—then it occurs to them that slavery must be put down.

The voice of this large and increasing trial of the fact, that Mr. Julian adds, that the denial of all this is made the basis of our policy, and the test of our statesmanship, is, in his judgment, the most deplorable sign of our times.

There are about 3000 fugitive slaves at and around the Fortress. The best thing that can be said for them, is that they are still slaves, having merely changed masters. The men are compelled to work for the Government, and those formerly free are paid one, and sometimes two dollars per month, besides rations and clothes; but those formerly slaves are not paid anything but clothes and rations, and some of them have worked five months without these from the Government.

The fact is this:—Almost every officer in authority here is a pro-slavery, negro-hating tyrant. This is particularly the case with those who have the immediate control and supervision of the fugitives. Gen. Wool calls them "vagrants," "contrabands," or "refugees." I willingly apply the first of these titles to the sub-officers here, but will never use it or the term "contraband" to indicate men of color.

Rev. Mr. Lockwood, agent of the American missionary Society, is doing a good work here, in teaching and preaching among the colored people. The same Society has also sent out Mr. Hyde and Mr. Hardcastle, who are now teaching colored schools. The latter gentleman being in ill health, will soon return North.

I would suggest that some of the money left to the Anti-Slavery Society be expended for schools at Port Royal; not that I think the work of this Society is nearly accomplished, but that it may be facilitated in this way. The more intelligent these men become, the less valuable they will be as slaves, when they are delivered up to their former masters, as they will probably be, if a majority of our army officers can have their way.

I will say to Abolitionists that they must not just of laying off their armor. Their work has but just begun. In case of a settlement of hostilities without emancipation, the persecutions of Abolitionists will be renewed with greater vigor than ever. Things work slowly for good, but the right will one day prevail.

I am happy to mention that Prof. Brown, of the New York Medical College, now Brigade Surgeon in Camp Hamilton, makes no distinction of color. He has visited many that otherwise could have had no medical treatment.

Yours for the Right, J. M. HAWKS.

P. S. Monday, Feb. 17. In a letter to you yesterday, I stated that some of the slaves had not had rations, although working for the Government. This is incorrect. They who work are furnished with rations, and most of them with clothes. But they are not paid even a dollar in six months. The Government slaves will be worse treated than ever before, by the hunker negro hounds, kept in office to pacify the Union sentiment in the border States. J. M. H.

SMITH BARRETT. The Leavenworth *Conservative* tells of a contraband who came over there from Missouri; but after staying a time, left and returned to his master, telling most pitiful stories of the manner in which he was used by the Abolitionists, and accordingly was pointed to by masters as an example of what bold negroes who ran away. The result was, that our darkey obtained unusual privileges, and in a short time re-appeared in Leavenworth, conducting a train of fourteen contrabands. The visages of some of the seceders must have become elongated to an unusual degree, when they learned the result of this operation.

That arch-traitor and charlatan, Lieut. Manly, was not long since proposed as a candidate for the honor of being chosen a corresponding member of the Committee of eminent savans, who reported unanimously that the publication of Mr. Manly was the work of writers who knew nothing of the subjects they discussed.

To New York city the South owes \$150,000,000; to Philadelphia, \$24,000,000; to Boston, \$7,000,000; to Baltimore, \$19,000,000. The entire indebtedness to these four cities is \$211,000,000; and it is estimated that there are about \$90,000,000 more due to the rest of the loyal cities and the States of the North, making a total of \$300,000,000. In dry goods alone, Boston lost \$2,000,000.

FRENCH WIT. *Le Journal Des Debats* in commenting upon the Trent Surrender, says:—
"England speaks as if not only her national honor had been satisfied, but a great weight taken off her chest."

accustomed to hear the shrieks of the slave than their songs of freedom; but in an instant such an overwhelming outburst of applause arose as to completely drown all murmurs of disapprobation. Their singing was doing a good work here.

Among our soldiers in the camp, I find the same conflict of opinion as everywhere else. I was happy to find that most of our officers, as well as soldiers, are in favor of striking a blow direct at the cause of the rebellion. They wish to see justice done the slave as well as the rebel. Yet many wish to quell softly the rebellion, without interfering in the least with the "divine institution."

I believe there is no other such field for labor as this city and vicinity. This is the centre of action for the continent; and within the next few weeks, direction will be given to a course of events that may settle, for a century at least, the destiny of the American people.

There are many here who are awake to the importance of the crisis; and among the agents now at work endeavoring to establish a noble public sentiment worthy of the times, not the least is the Lecture Association at the Smithsonian Institute. Cheever, Emerson, Greeley, and others like them, have done a good work. And Wendell Phillips is needed here. Let him come—the power of his eloquence, as I heard him a few days ago at Music Hall, would do much to awaken a public sentiment that is to overthrow the base system of American slavery, and let this portion of our country, by nature so beautiful, so rich in agricultural and mineral wealth, so long cursed by the most impoverishing and degrading system of bondage the world ever knew, awaken to a new life as the air resounds with the glad huzzas of freedom. And you, too, ought to come, and awaken here, as you have elsewhere, a more generous feeling for humanity.

Never since the commencement of the Anti-Slavery struggle was there so much need of earnest, determined action as now. The problem is soon to be solved, whether slavery or freedom is to be the basis of our government. In less than a single year, it may be decided. The more I see of Washington, the more I regret the folly of those who located the capital of the nation in such a place as this—in a community whose main ambition is to uphold and perpetuate the institution of slavery. What might have been our government, had the capital been located in one of our free States, surrounded by the healthy influences of education and enterprise! J. H. J.

CONDITION OF THE FUGITIVES.

FORTRESS MONROE, (Va.) Feb. 16, 1862.

EDITOR LIBERATOR: I came here last Friday morning. Had a fine voyage in the steamer *Adelaide* from Baltimore—one of the regular line of boats which leaves that city daily, at 5 o'clock, P. M., for this point. The moon shone brightly, and the water of the Chesapeake was as smooth as a mirror. On board were two rebel officers, going down to be exchanged. I left Baltimore, intending to go down to Roanoke Island, to volunteer my services as nurse, or assistant, to the wounded in the late battle; but on reaching this place, I found that but few had been wounded, and General Wool thought there was assistance enough already on the spot; so I do not go down.

There are about 3000 fugitive slaves at and around the Fortress. The best thing that can be said for them, is that they are still slaves, having merely changed masters. The men are compelled to work for the Government, and those formerly free are paid one, and sometimes two dollars per month, besides rations and clothes; but those formerly slaves are not paid anything but clothes and rations, and some of them have worked five months without these from the Government.

The fact is this:—Almost every officer in authority here is a pro-slavery, negro-hating tyrant. This is particularly the case with those who have the immediate control and supervision of the fugitives. Gen. Wool calls them "vagrants," "contrabands," or "refugees." I willingly apply the first of these titles to the sub-officers here, but will never use it or the term "contraband" to indicate men of color.

Rev. Mr. Lockwood, agent of the American missionary Society, is doing a good work here, in teaching and preaching among the colored people. The same Society has also sent out Mr. Hyde and Mr. Hardcastle, who are now teaching colored schools. The latter gentleman being in ill health, will soon return North.

I would suggest that some of the money left to the Anti-Slavery Society be expended for schools at Port Royal; not that I think the work of this Society is nearly accomplished, but that it may be facilitated in this way. The more intelligent these men become, the less valuable they will be as slaves, when they are delivered up to their former masters, as they will probably be, if a majority of our army officers can have their way.

I will say to Abolitionists that they must not just of laying off their armor. Their work has but just begun. In case of a settlement of hostilities without emancipation, the persecutions of Abolitionists will be renewed with greater vigor than ever. Things work slowly for good, but the right will one day prevail.

I am happy to mention that Prof. Brown, of the New York Medical College, now Brigade Surgeon in Camp Hamilton, makes no distinction of color. He has visited many that otherwise could have had no medical treatment.

Yours for the Right, J. M. HAWKS.

P. S. Monday, Feb. 17. In a letter to you yesterday, I stated that some of the slaves had not had rations, although working for the Government. This is incorrect. They who work are furnished with rations, and most of them with clothes. But they are not paid even a dollar in six months. The Government slaves will be worse treated than ever before, by the hunker negro hounds, kept in office to pacify the Union sentiment in the border States. J. M. H.

SMITH BARRETT. The Leavenworth *Conservative* tells of a contraband who came over there from Missouri; but after staying a time, left and returned to his master, telling most pitiful stories of the manner in which he was used by the Abolitionists, and accordingly was pointed to by masters as an example of what bold negroes who ran away. The result was, that our darkey obtained unusual privileges, and in a short time re-appeared in Leavenworth, conducting a train of fourteen contrabands. The visages of some of the seceders must have become elongated to an unusual degree, when they learned the result of this operation.

That arch-traitor and charlatan, Lieut. Manly, was not long since proposed as a candidate for the honor of being chosen a corresponding member of the Committee of eminent savans, who reported unanimously that the publication of Mr. Manly was the work of writers who knew nothing of the subjects they discussed.

To New York city the South owes \$150,000,000; to Philadelphia, \$24,000,000; to Boston, \$7,000,000; to Baltimore, \$19,000,000. The entire indebtedness to these four cities is \$211,000,000; and it is estimated that there are about \$90,000,000 more due to the rest of the loyal cities and the States of the North, making a total of \$300,000,000. In dry goods alone, Boston lost \$2,000,000.

FRENCH WIT. *Le Journal Des Debats* in commenting upon the Trent Surrender, says:—
"England speaks as if not only her national honor had been satisfied, but a great weight taken off her chest."

There is no name, mentioned approvingly before public assemblies, that elicits such enthusiastic applause as that of Fremont.

There is no name, mentioned approvingly before public assemblies, that elicits such enthusiastic applause as that of Fremont.

There is no name, mentioned approvingly before public assemblies, that elicits such enthusiastic applause as that of Fremont.

HERALD.

The past having been a week of wonders, the New York *Herald* must, of course, appear conspicuously in some of the acts. Its eminence, as usual, is a very bad one. The news of Gen. Stone's arrest and confinement in Fort Lafayette had scarcely started the good people from the quiet into which they had settled, when another telegram repeated the delightful shock by the grateful news that Dr. Ives, one of the chief correspondents, if not editors of the *Herald*, had been arrested and sent to Fort McHenry as a spy, and for threatening to bring the influence of his paper against the government, if they did not allow him to know the privacies of the War Department. The general delight of the people had not subsided, when forthwith there comes a second dispatch, announcing that Chevalier Wilford, another *Herald* correspondent, was arrested for having prematurely made public the President's message, and refused to tell who gave it to him. Of course, the attention of the people was not directed to the men who were thus seized, but to the *Herald*, with which they were connected. Nobody knew who they were; all knew the *Herald*, whose representatives they were. Every one regarded the *Herald* as the traitor and spy. Thus, had Bennett himself been seized, it would have been little loss of evidence of the status of that Satanic sheet. The attention of the public was more especially called to the arrest, by the fact that it has every week been demanding that Greeley and Sumner and the leading Abolitionists should be sent to Fort Lafayette, for giving aid and comfort to the rebels by their enunciation of the truth; when lo! he himself is seen looking through the bars! Human dignity from the very gibbet he had erected for the offensive Mordecai, who ever sat in the gate, refusing reverence to men in power!

Every true Union man has known from the beginning of the war, that the *Herald* was traitorous at heart; that all its sympathies were with the traitors; that it was precisely the same in its nature, habits, and principles; that it set out with them, with palmetto flag in hand, urging New York to secede, and was only foiled and kept under the national flag, as were Maryland and Delaware, by force; yet so long had General Wadsworth tolerated it, and so great had been the favor shown it, that when the blow fell, all were amazed. Even the *Herald* itself was taken by surprise; for it had begun to consider itself quite out of danger, and as we learn from Dr. Ives's letter, written from Fort McHenry, he was arrested at Washington that Mr. Stanton and others should make the *Herald* the medium of all their communications to the people; that everything they wished the public to know, should first appear in the *Herald*. What brazen audacity! But, "what a fall was there, my countrymen," from being the organ of the President and Secretary of War, to the humble attitude of Fort McHenry! It was amusing next morning to see the altered and plaintive tone of the bully of the day before. Every line was as deferential and modest as you could wish. There was evidently a wholesome fear that Dr. Bennett was not much more secure than Dr. Ives.

The arrest of Stone and the *Herald* representative has awakened, if possible, more confidence in Mr. Stanton and the present administration, than even the success of Burnside, and the taking of Fort Henry. If there is a traitor on this continent, in or outside of rebellion, an enemy of this nation, one who hates freedom, truth and right, that man is James Gordon Bennett. There is no one living, who makes it the staple of his reading, and writes of a traitor's cell since the rebellion began, it is he. How Mrs. Lincoln could have invited him to her festivities is a mystery to all who love their country. What! invite a man who, to say nothing of his moral standing, only flung the national flag from his window to save his office from being demolished by an indignant crowd! Trust such a man, as well as confide in Mason or Sillwell, Davis or Floyd, when taken captive at the bayonet's point. There is not an issue of that paper which does not contain the virus of secession and rebellion. How surprising that any respectable man can be found, if such there is, who makes it the staple of his reading, and writes of a traitor's cell since the rebellion began, it is he. How Mrs. Lincoln could have invited him to her festivities is a mystery to all who love their country. What! invite a man who, to say nothing of his moral standing, only flung the national flag from his window to save his office from being demolished by an indignant crowd! Trust such a man, as well as confide in Mason or Sillwell, Davis or Floyd, when taken captive at the bayonet's point. There is not an issue of that paper which does not contain the virus of secession and rebellion. How surprising that any respectable man can be found, if such there is, who makes it the staple of his reading, and writes of a traitor's cell since the rebellion began, it is he. How Mrs. Lincoln could have invited him to her festivities is a mystery to all who love their country. What! invite a man who, to say nothing of his moral standing, only flung the national flag from his window to save his office from being demolished by an indignant crowd! Trust such a man, as well as confide in Mason or Sillwell, Davis or Floyd, when taken captive at the bayonet's point. There is not an issue of that paper which does not contain the virus of secession and rebellion. How surprising that any respectable man can be found, if such there is, who makes it the staple of his reading, and writes of a traitor's cell since the rebellion began, it is he. How Mrs. Lincoln could have invited him to her festivities is a mystery to all who love their country. What! invite a man who, to say nothing of his moral standing, only flung the national flag from his window to save his office from being demolished by an indignant crowd! Trust such a man, as well as confide in Mason or Sillwell, Davis or Floyd, when taken captive at the bayonet's point. There is not an issue of that paper which does not contain the virus of secession and rebellion. How surprising that any respectable man can be found, if such there is, who makes it the staple of his reading, and writes of a traitor's cell since the rebellion began, it is he. How Mrs. Lincoln could have invited him to her festivities is a mystery to all who love their country. What! invite a man who, to say nothing of his moral standing, only flung the national flag from his window to save his office from being demolished by an indignant crowd! Trust such a man, as well as confide in Mason or Sillwell, Davis or Floyd, when taken captive at the bayonet's point. There is not an issue of that paper which does not contain the virus of secession and rebellion. How surprising that any respectable man can be found, if such there is, who makes it the staple of his reading, and writes of a traitor's cell since the rebellion began, it is he. How Mrs. Lincoln could have invited him to her festivities is a mystery to all who love their country. What! invite a man who, to say nothing of his moral standing, only flung the national flag from his window to save his office from being demolished by an indignant crowd! Trust such a man, as well as confide in Mason or Sillwell, Davis or Floyd, when taken captive at the bayonet's point. There is not an issue of that paper which does not contain the virus of secession and rebellion. How surprising that any respectable man can be found, if such there is, who makes it the staple of his reading, and writes of a traitor's cell since the rebellion began, it is he. How Mrs. Lincoln could have invited him to her festivities is a mystery to all who love their country. What! invite a man who, to say nothing of his moral standing, only flung the national flag from his window to save his office from being demolished by an indignant crowd! Trust such a man, as well as confide in Mason or Sillwell, Davis or Floyd, when taken captive at the bayonet's point. There is not an issue of that paper which does not contain the virus of secession and rebellion. How surprising that any respectable man can be found, if such there is, who makes it the staple of his reading, and writes of a traitor's cell since the rebellion began, it is he. How Mrs. Lincoln could have invited him to her festivities is a mystery to all who love their country. What! invite a man who, to say nothing of his moral standing, only flung the national flag from his window to save his office from being demolished by an indignant crowd! Trust such a man, as well as confide in Mason or Sillwell, Davis or Floyd, when taken captive at the bayonet's point. There is not an issue of that paper which does not contain the virus of secession and rebellion. How surprising that any respectable man can be found, if such there is, who makes it the staple of his reading, and writes of a traitor's cell since the rebellion began, it is he. How Mrs. Lincoln could have invited him to her festivities is a mystery to all who love their country. What! invite a man who, to say nothing of his moral standing, only